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Fears can be conquered



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Chapter 1 by Lima bean7

What is your worst fear? You can't tell us, only use descriptive words

Lack of oxygen squeezing your chest in a dark vice. It sucks you in like a suffocating cloud, it's dire need for your life force causing it to clamp around your jaws in its desperate plea. It is like a vampire, sucking your breath from your lips as you sink deeper... and deeper...

Chapter 2 by PureHearts



They are crawling all over your skin and you have no idea how to stop them. Looking at each of them they seem harmless enough, small in size and seeming to mind their own business. But when together, they turn into a dark cloud, ready to swallow any poor victim that crosses their path, not stopping even after its death, eating away the rotten corpse and making their home in it, they revell in its stink.

Chapter 3 by Lynx20



It seems to swallow you whole, covering everything and anything that comes into its grasp. It covers everything in a blanket of darkness leaving nothing, sparing nothing. It has no mercy,

cannot be stopped and yet it still sparks nightmares and its children seem to flicker on the walls, taking different shapes.

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Chapter 4 by nabegia



The darkness- as if someone suddenly put out a bright light. It is unpredictable, unknown, and a stranger to all who have but to succumb to its pain. It causes the listener to go deaf, the speaker to go mute, and the seer to go blind. And to all who witness it... is nothing but the sound of silence.

Chapter 5 by Zoriex



"Friends" who always surrounded and chatted with you, family members that supported and stood beside you as constant companions: gone. Suddenly left by yourself in a gray desert with the increasingly colorless ground beneath your feet slowly vanishing as both mother and father look at you disappointment and siblings jeer at you for your more and more obvious stupidity and increasingly lacking grades. Knives embedded in your back as every harsh word from years back that you'd spoken come to back to slice you. Fearful and furious glances turned your way as you walk the halls, frowning lips whispering of the times you'd raised your hands against others and how you'd relished using that physical power. All you can do is fall, fall, fall.

Chapter 6 by



The pain, the pure torture it would be. They are there, in my grasp - family, friends, enemies, teachers, neighbours, the world - right there at my fingertips, but so, so far away. I shout, scream, beg, cry out but they can't hear me. I wave, shake, slap them but they can't see me. I am here but I am gone. Carrying on with their daily routines like nothing is missing, they eat breakfast and go to school and hang out and study and cook and clean and all the while they see straight through me like I am a ghost. A long forgotten ghost. A ghost of a person that never seemed to exist.

Chapter 7 by Sade



It's not a choice when you have to do it at least 8 hours a day to keep living normally. When you have no strength to prevent yourself from falling into the abyss filled with darkness and numbness. When all you can do is just maintain your breathing and even that is sometimes out of control. A lot of things could happen. Things you can't control. Something might be crawling

at you something might be standing at you something might do things to you something might happen so out of control we might

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Scritch, Scritch, it's coming for me. Thud, thud, it will trample my dreams. It creeps through my sleeping form, worrying it's way into my brain. Dark tendrils wrap around my hopes and crush them. Inhibitions ooze into the cracks of my consciousness drowning my imagination. Whispering always whispering. "Maybe their right. Maybe you *are* just an insignificant little squirt who will never accomplish anything. Maybe you *are* a teachers pet. Maybe you *are* to smart for your own good. Maybe you *are* a nerd. A geek, a freak of nature. Maybe it's all true. They've done their damage, now they retreat, leaving a foul residue of hesitant uncertainty. There poison is set in stone, it will follow me for the rest of my life.

the end

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